DELL
APRIL 10¢
LOONEY TUNES

It makes you smile!

the happy cereal!

the happy snack!

Now in Canada, too!

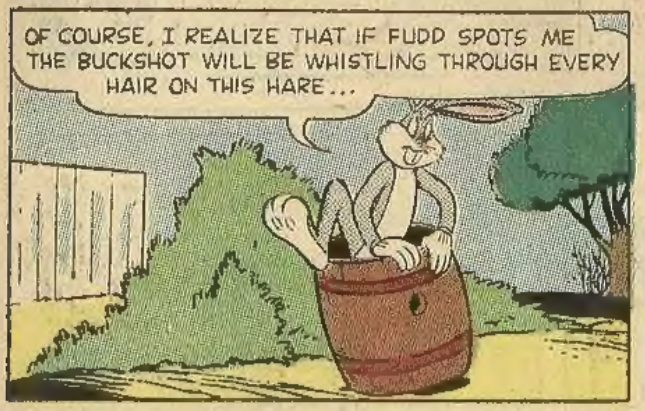
Another fine product of General Mills

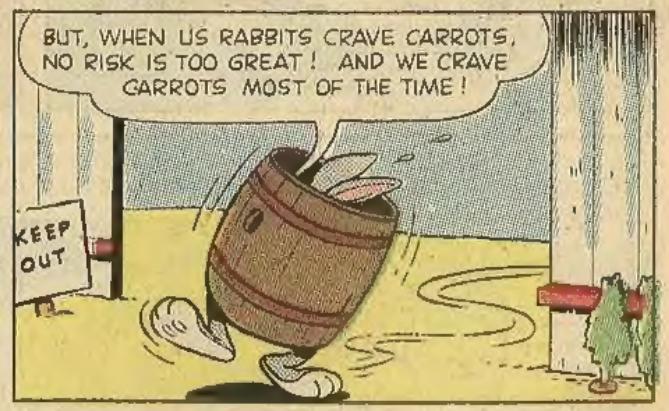
little sugared corn puffs

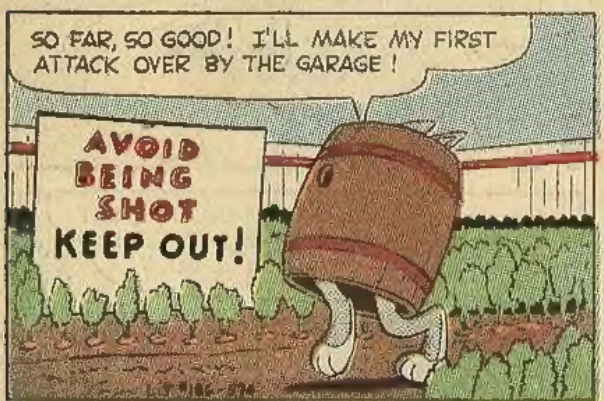
nourishing and crisp

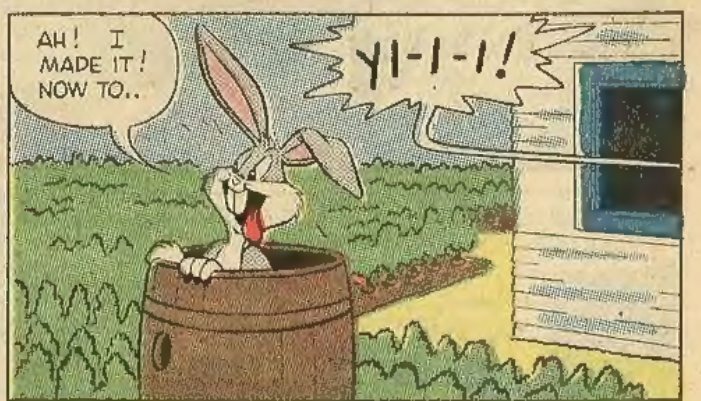
New fruit-flavor, fruit-color TRIX

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
present
Bugs Bunny
HA! THERE'S NOT A FUDD IN SIGHT! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CREEP IN AND COP A CARROT!
SCWAM!
WABBITS KEEP OUT!
KEEP OUT









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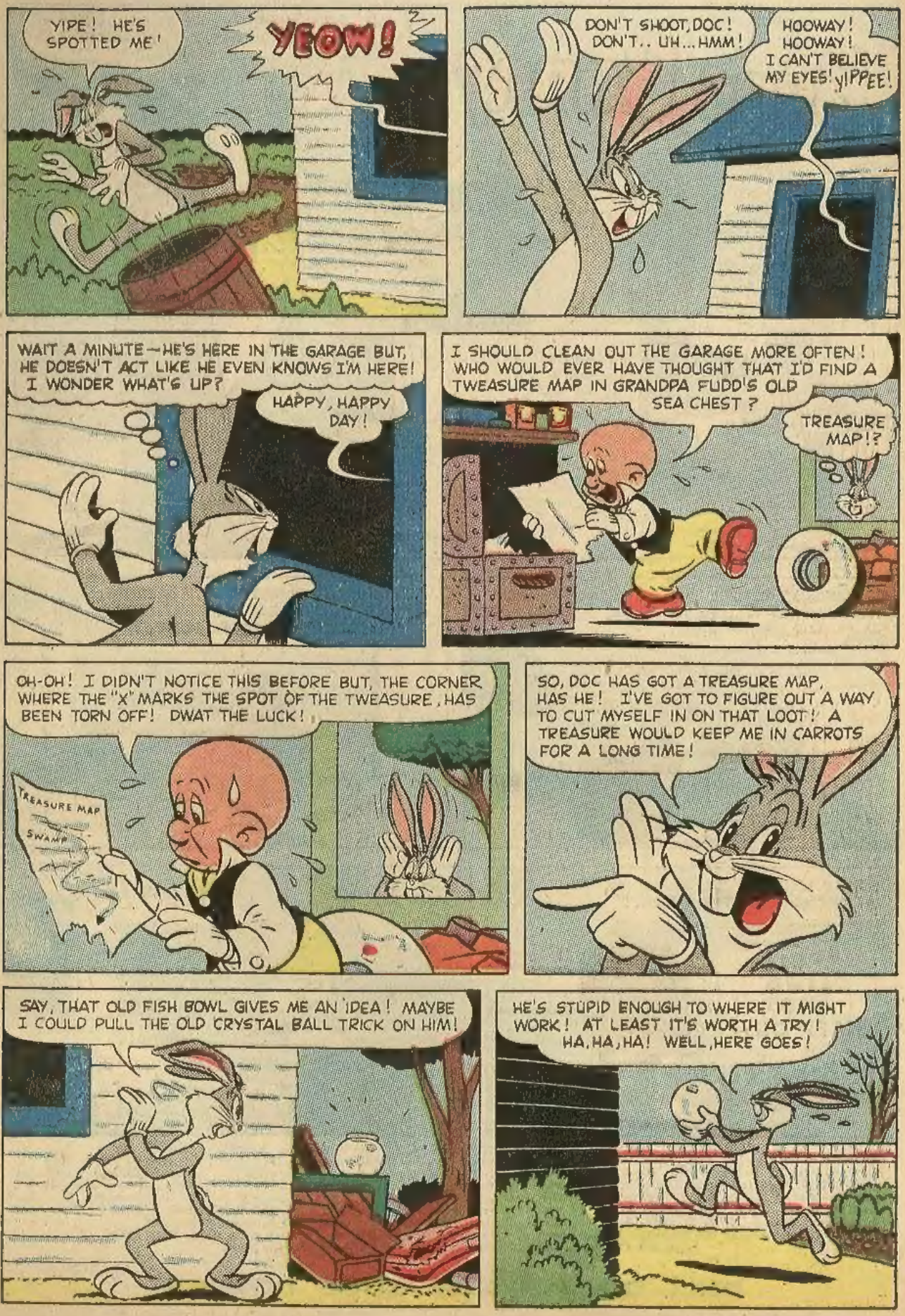
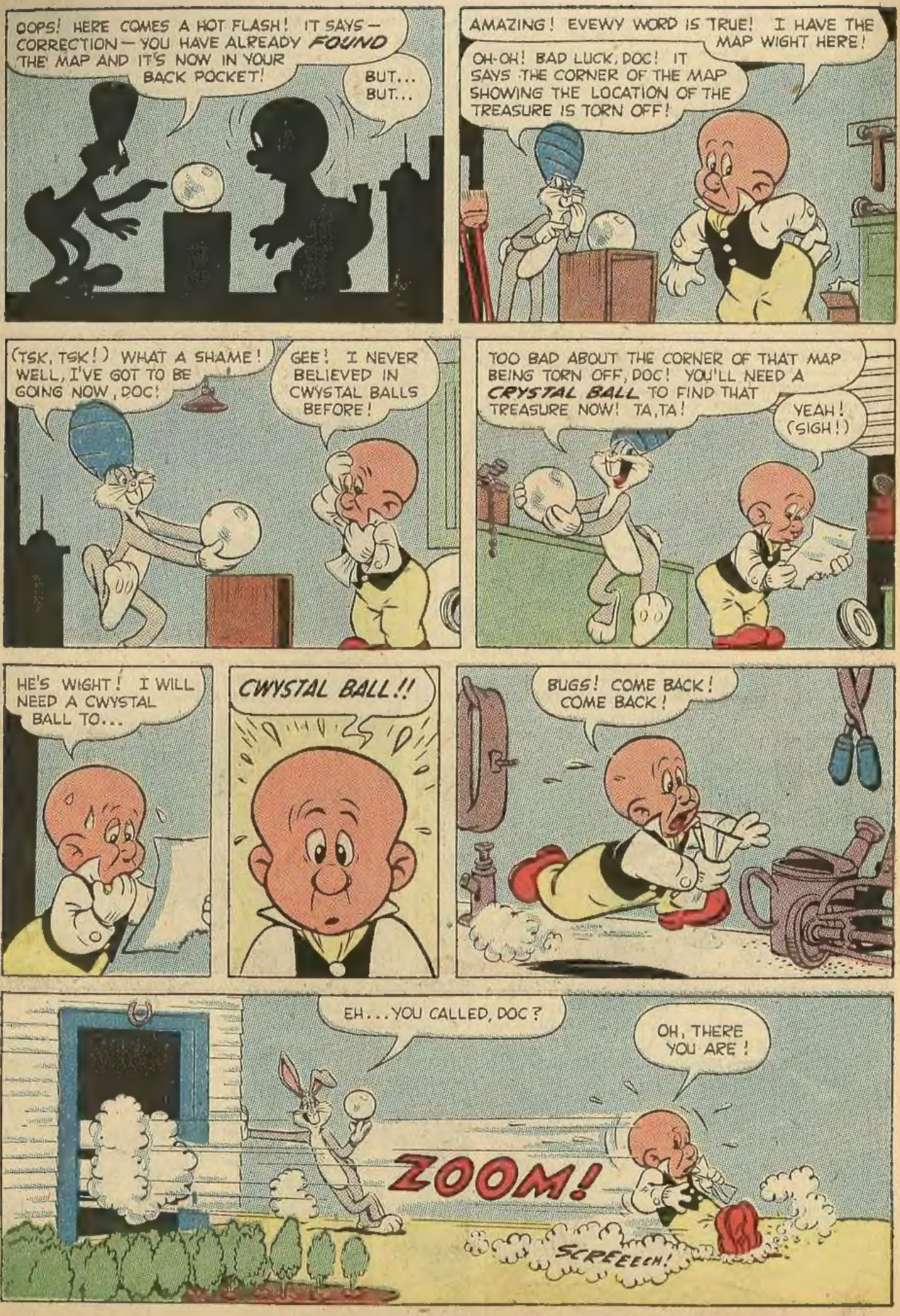
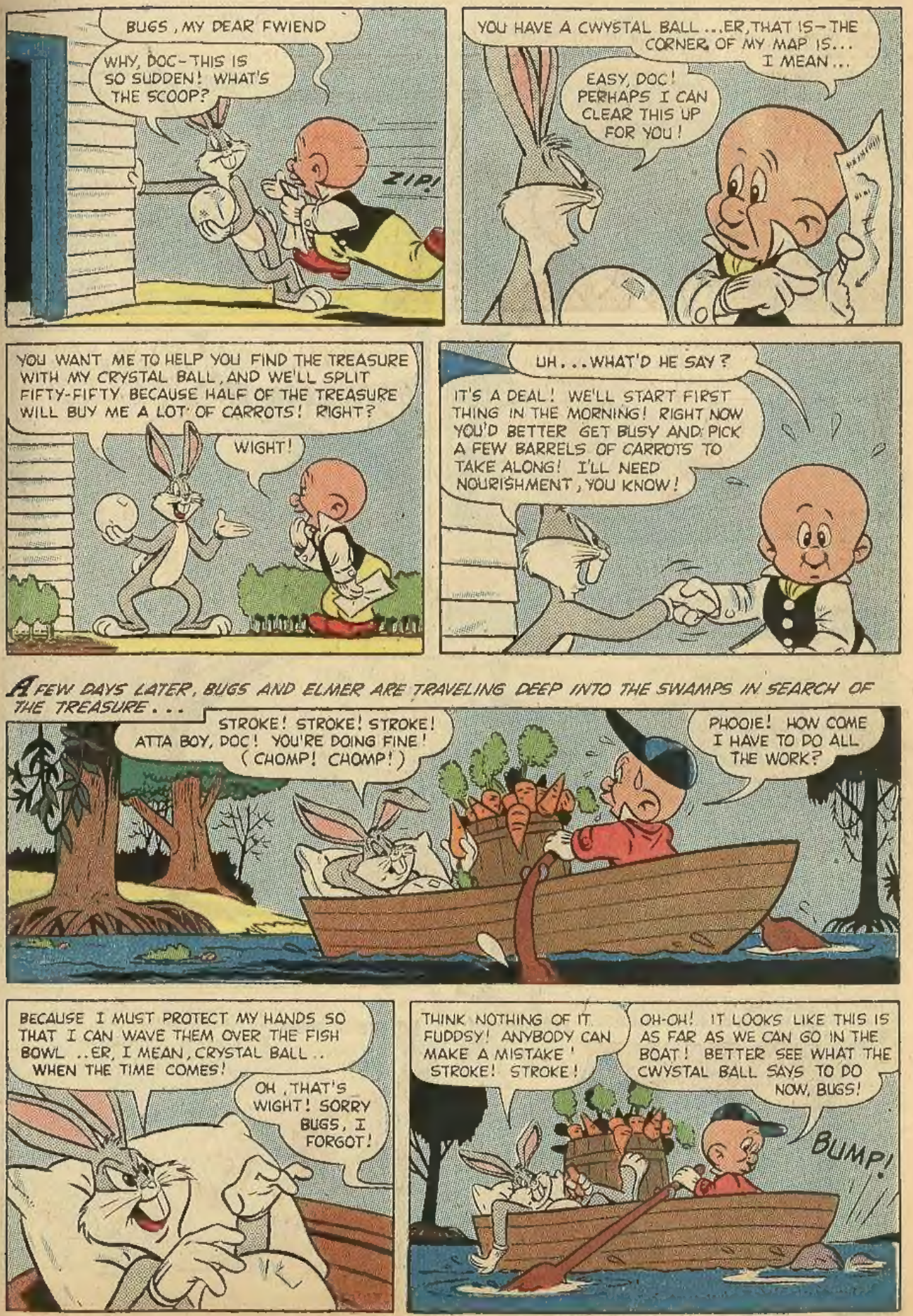
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


YIPE! HE'S SPOTTED ME!
YEOW!
DON'T SHOOT, DOC! DON'T.. UH... HMM!
HOOWAY! HOOWAY! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! YIPPEE!
WAIT A MINUTE—HE'S HERE IN THE GARAGE BUT, HE DOESN'T ACT LIKE HE EVEN KNOWS I'M HERE! I WONDER WHAT'S UP?
HAPPY, HAPPY DAY!
I SHOULD CLEAN OUT THE GARAGE MORE OFTEN! WHO WOULD EVER HAVE THOUGHT THAT I'D FIND A TWEASURE MAP IN GRANDPA FUDD'S OLD SEA CHEST?
TREASURE MAP!?
OH-OH! I DIDN'T NOTICE THIS BEFORE BUT, THE CORNER WHERE THE "X" MARKS THE SPOT OF THE TWEASURE, HAS BEEN TORN OFF! DWAT THE LUCK!
TREASURE MAP
SWAMP
SO, DOC HAS GOT A TREASURE MAP, HAS HE! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CUT MYSELF IN ON THAT LOOT! A TREASURE WOULD KEEP ME IN CARROTS FOR A LONG TIME!
SAY, THAT OLD FISH BOWL GIVES ME AN IDEA! MAYBE I COULD PULL THE OLD CRYSTAL BALL TRICK ON HIM!
HE'S STUPID ENOUGH TO WHERE IT MIGHT WORK! AT LEAST IT'S WORTH A TRY! HA, HA, HA! WELL, HERE GOES!

OH HUMMMM DE HUM HUM!
OH-OH! HERE COMES THAT CWAZY WABBIT! I'D BETTER HIDE MY TWEASURE MAP BUT QUICK!
I'LL HIDE THE MAP WIGHT HERE IN MY BACK POCKET! HA.HA! HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT WHAT I'VE GOT!
EH...WHAT'S UP, DOC?
HAVE YOU BEEN INTO MY CAWWOTS AGAIN, YOU DWATTED WABBIT?
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT A SUSPICIOUS MIND YOU HAVE!
I JUST STOPPED IN TO SHOW YOU THE CRYSTAL BALL I FOUND, DOC!
CRYSTAL BALL? HUMPH! IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD FISH BOWL TO ME!
OH, YEAH! THAT'S ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT IT! I'LL PROVE THIS IS A REAL CRYSTAL BALL!
THIS CWAZY WABBIT GETS CWAZIER EVERY DAY!
FIRST I'LL WRAP THIS TOWEL AROUND MY HEAD, JUST LIKE THE REAL SALAMIS DO!
THAT'S SWAMI! NOT SALAMI!
NOW I GAZE INTO MY CRYSTAL BALL! DEEPER ...DEEPER...
THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I EVER SAW! TEE HEE!
AH! I'M GETTING A PICTURE! DOC, YOU'RE IN LUCK! THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS THAT YOU'RE GOING TO FIND A TREASURE MAP!
?


OOPS! HERE COMES A HOT FLASH! IT SAYS — CORRECTION — YOU HAVE ALREADY FOUND THE MAP AND IT'S NOW IN YOUR BACK POCKET!
BUT... BUT...
AMAZING! EVEWY WORD IS TRUE! I HAVE THE MAP WIGHT HERE!
OH-OH! BAD LUCK, DOC! IT SAYS THE CORNER OF THE MAP SHOWING THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE IS TORN OFF!
(TSK, TSK!) WHAT A SHAME! WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING NOW, DOC!
GEE! I NEVER BELIEVED IN CWYSTAL BALLS BEFORE!
TOO BAD ABOUT THE CORNER OF THAT MAP BEING TORN OFF, DOC! YOU'LL NEED A CRYSTAL BALL TO FIND THAT TREASURE NOW! TA,TA!
YEAH! (SIGH!)
HE'S WIGHT! I WILL NEED A CWYSTAL BALL TO...
CWYSTAL BALL!!
BUGS! COME BACK! COME BACK!
EH... YOU CALLED, DOC?
OH, THERE YOU ARE!
ZOOM!
SCREEECH!


BUGS, MY DEAR FWIEND
WHY, DOC - THIS IS SO SUDDEN! WHAT'S THE SCOOP?
ZIP!
YOU HAVE A CWYSTAL BALL ...ER, THAT IS - THE CORNER OF MY MAP IS... I MEAN...
EASY, DOC! PERHAPS I CAN CLEAR THIS UP FOR YOU!
YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU FIND THE TREASURE WITH MY CRYSTAL BALL, AND WE'LL SPLIT FIFTY-FIFTY BECAUSE HALF OF THE TREASURE WILL BUY ME A LOT OF CARROTS! RIGHT?
WIGHT!
UH...WHAT'D HE SAY?
IT'S A DEAL! WE'LL START FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! RIGHT NOW YOU'D BETTER GET BUSY AND PICK A FEW BARRELS OF CARROTS TO TAKE ALONG! I'LL NEED NOURISHMENT, YOU KNOW!
A FEW DAYS LATER, BUGS AND ELMER ARE TRAVELING DEEP INTO THE SWAMPS IN SEARCH OF THE TREASURE...
STROKE! STROKE! STROKE! ATTA BOY, DOC! YOU'RE DOING FINE! (CHOMP! CHOMP!)
PHOOIE! HOW COME I HAVE TO DO ALL THE WORK?
BECAUSE I MUST PROTECT MY HANDS SO THAT I CAN WAVE THEM OVER THE FISH BOWL ..ER, I MEAN, CRYSTAL BALL .. WHEN THE TIME COMES!
OH, THAT'S WIGHT! SORRY BUGS, I FORGOT!
THINK NOTHING OF IT FUDDSY! ANYBODY CAN MAKE A MISTAKE! STROKE! STROKE!
OH-OH! IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS AS FAR AS WE CAN GO IN THE BOAT! BETTER SEE WHAT THE CWYSTAL BALL SAYS TO DO NOW, BUGS!
BUMP!

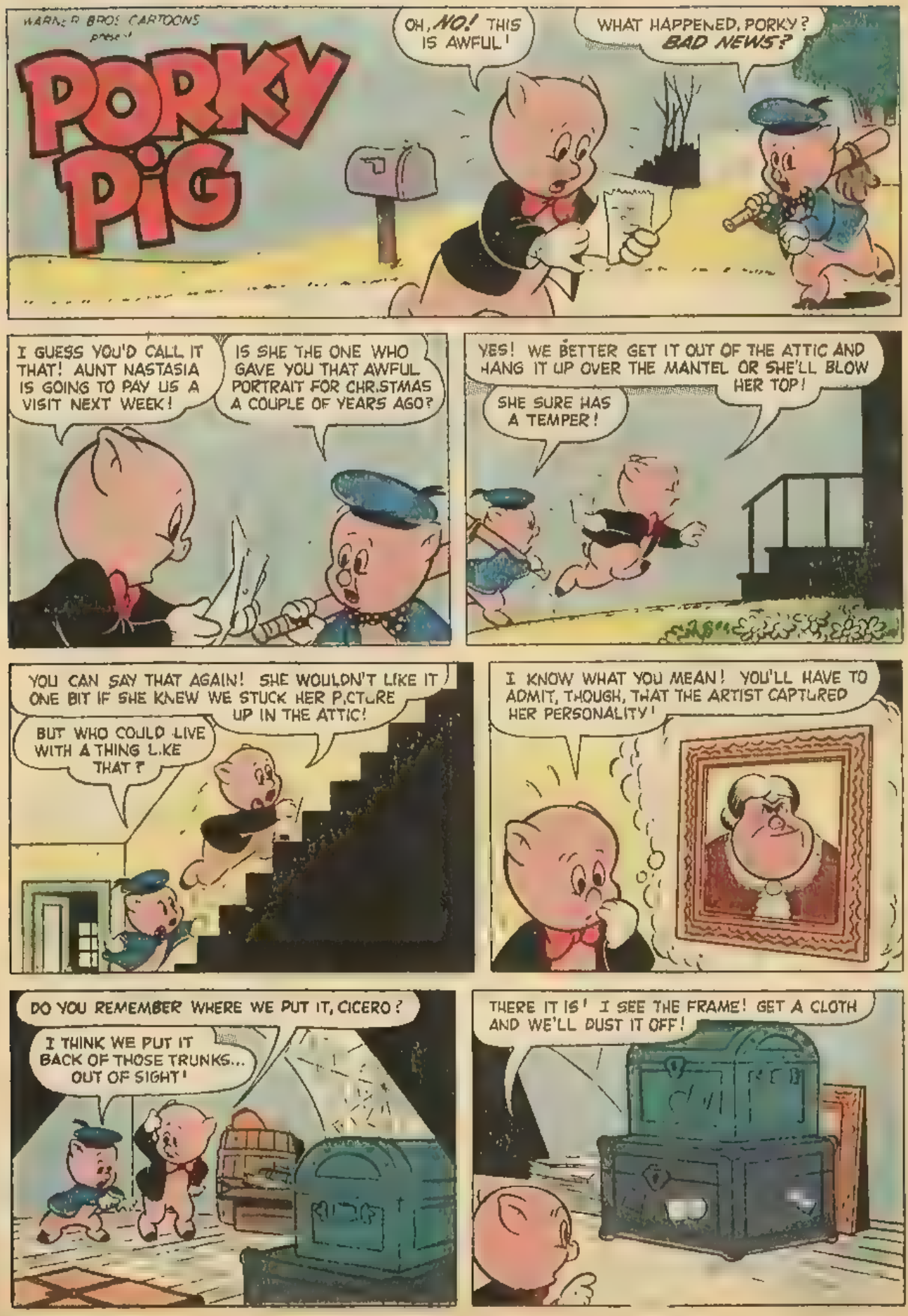
OKAY! HMMM! LET'S SEE, IT SAYS – IF YOU HAVE GONE AS FAR AS YOU CAN IN THE BOAT. GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT!
WE'RE CERTAINLY LUCKY TO HAVE THAT CRYSTAL BALL!
WE'D BETTER STICK CLOSE TOGETHER, BUGS! THIS OLD SWAMP LOOKS LIKE A MIGHTY DANGEROUS PLACE!
YEAH! I SURE HOPE WE DON'T GET LOST!
THAT'S SILLY! HOW CAN WE GET LOST WHEN WE HAVE A CWYSTAL BALL? HA, HA!
OF COURSE! HA, HA, HA! (GULP!)
SAY...I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THE MAP!
NOW WHY WOULD ANYBODY BURY A TREASURE IN AN OLD SWAMP LIKE THIS?
IT SAYS TO LOOK FOR A TWEE WITH A HOLE IN IT! COME ON!
MY HEAD MUST HAVE A HOLE IN IT TO COME OUT IN THIS SWAMP – TREASURE OR NO TREASURE!
THERE IT IS! JUST LIKE THE MAP SAYS!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
NOW IT SAYS – LOOK THROUGH THE HOLE AND YOU WILL SEE NEEDLE ROCK!
THERE IT IS!
OH, BOY! MAYBE WE'RE CLOSING IN ON THE TREASURE AFTER ALL!
HOOWAY! I'M WICH! I'M WICH!

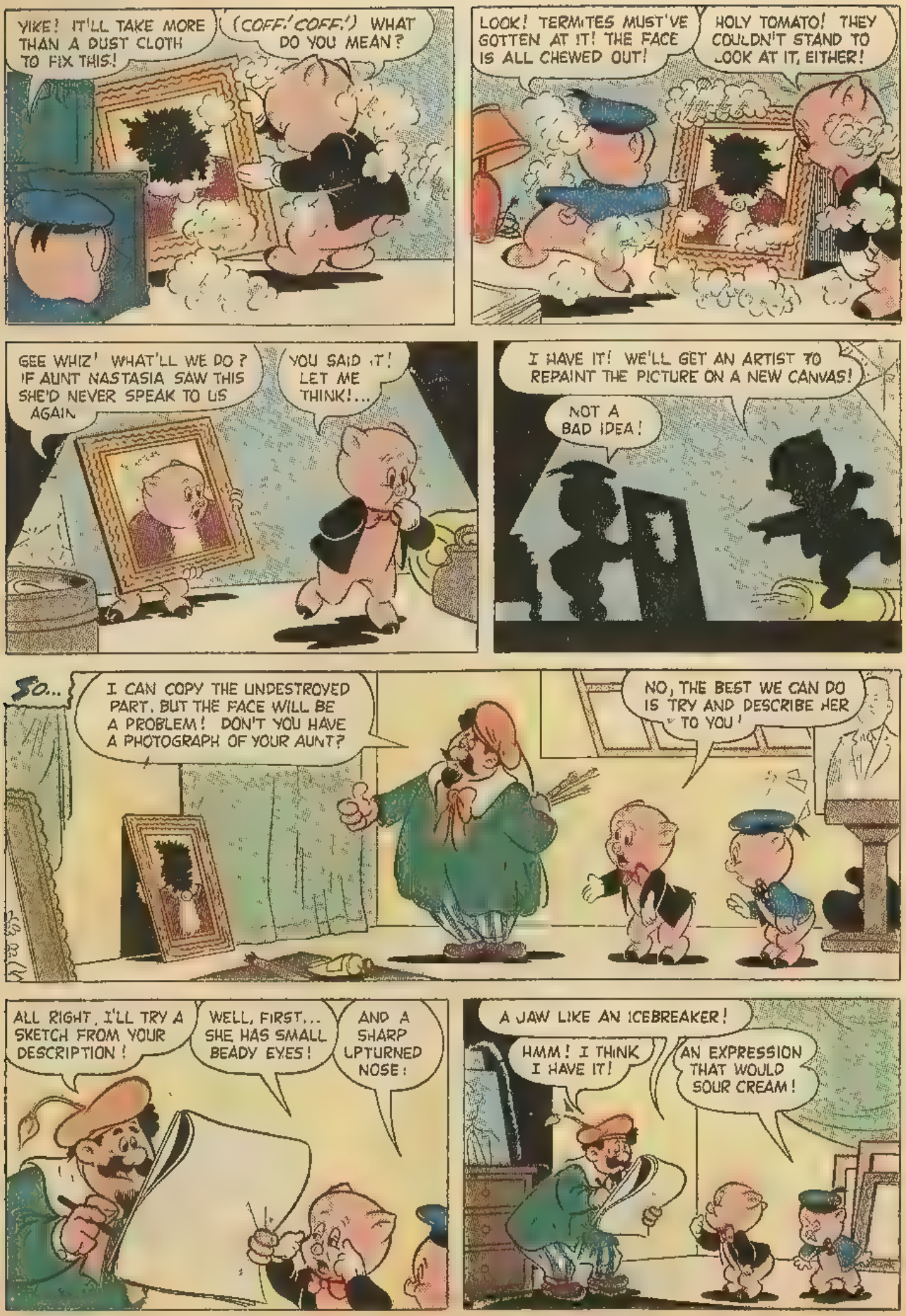
HERE'S THE ROCK! WHAT DOES THE MAP SAY NOW?
IT SAYS TO TAKE FIVE STEPS TO THE LEFT! ONE, TWO, THWEE, FOUR, FIVE! THERE!
NOW WHAT? HURRY, DOC! THE SUSPENSE IS SOMETHING AWFUL!
(GULP!) I DON'T KNOW! THAT PIECE OF THE MAP IS MISSING! WEMEMBER?
BUT DON'T WORRY, OLD FWIEND! NOW IS WHEN YOU AND YOUR FAITHFUL CWYSTAL BALL GO INTO ACTION!
I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT!
HMMM! LET'S SEE... THE TREASURE MUST BE AROUND HERE CLOSE! NOW WHERE WOULD I BE IF I WAS A TREASURE?
DON'T GUESS! LOOK IN THE BALL! LOOK IN THE BALL!
OH, YEAH! AHEM! IT SAYS— GO THREE PACES TO THE RIGHT!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!
ONE, TWO...
THWEE!
OOOPS!
SPLASH!
THE CRYSTAL BALL GOOFED, DOC! HA, HA! THERE'S NOTHING BUT WATER THREE PACES TO THE RIGHT!
I NOTICED THAT!
CLIMB UP ON THAT ROCK AND I'LL SNEAK ANOTHER PEEK AT ME CRYSTAL BALL!
OKAY, BUT GET IT WIGHT THIS TIME!

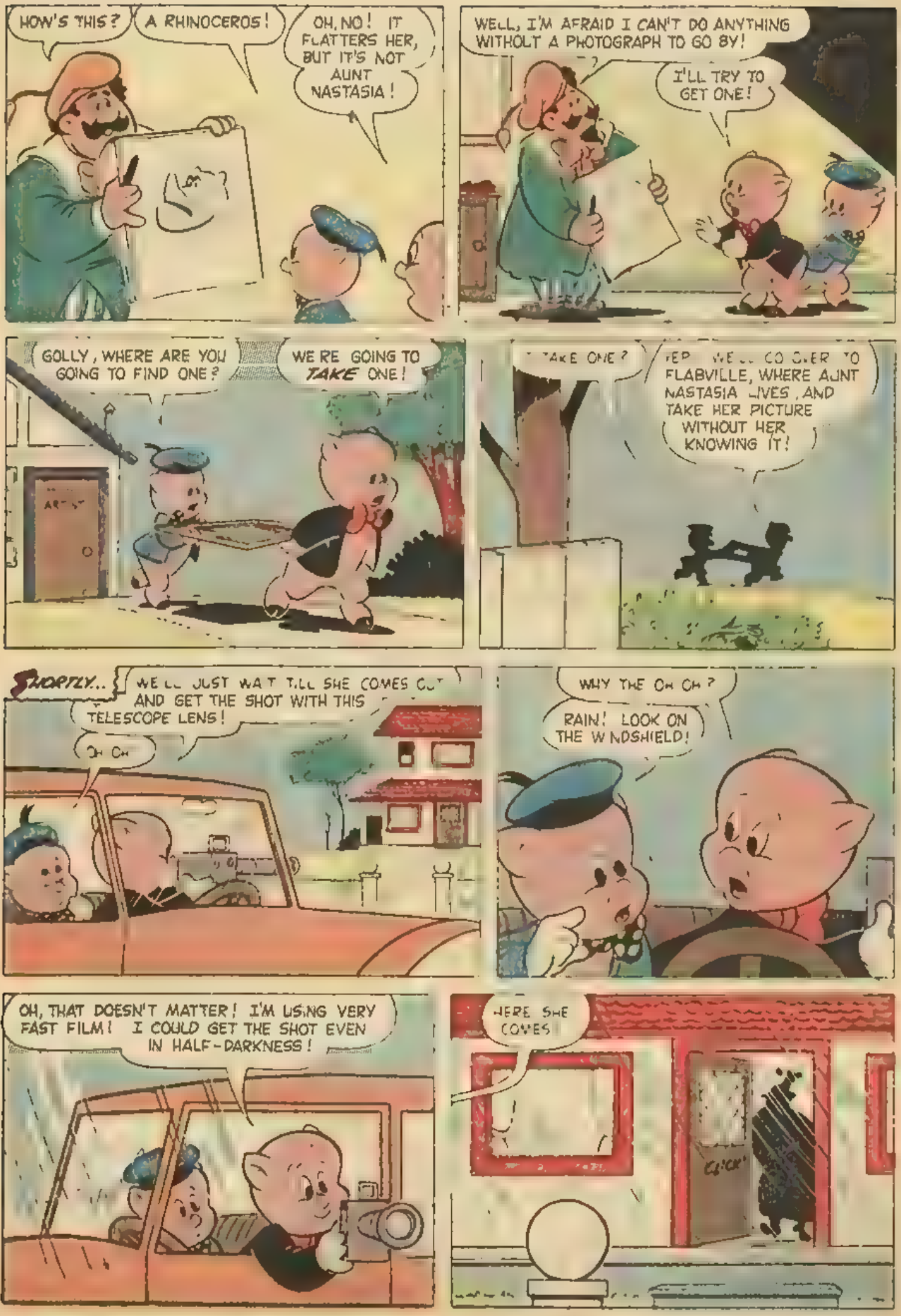
GO ON! GO ON! WHAT DO YOU SEE?
(GULP!) IT SAYS YOU'RE GOING TO MEET SOMEONE CALLED AL!
?
THAT'S WIDICULOUS! THERE'S NOBODY NAMED AL OUT HERE!
YES THERE IS—AL-E-GATOR ..AND HE'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU! JUMP, DOC! JUMP!
YEOW!
SNAP!
STAY ON THE ROCK, DOC! STAY ON THE...
OOPS!
YIPE! THIS ISN'T A WOCK!
SNORT!
OMIGOSH! THE WATER'S FULL OF 'EM!
HELP! DO SOMETHING, BUGS! HURRY!
GRAB THIS VINE, DOC! SWING FOR SHORE!
ULP!
SNAP!
SWISH!

WHEW THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE
SPLAT!
OH OH! I LOST THE MAP WHEN HE B[IT] OUT THE SEAT OF MY PANTS!
NEVER MIND THAT THE ALLIGATORS ARE COMING AFTER US! THEY LOOK MAD AS HORNETS!
WHAT DOES THE CWYSTAL BALL SAY TO DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE CRYSTAL BALL BUT I SAY HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
SNORT! SNORT! SNORT! SNORT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE TWEASURE?
FORGET IT WE'LL BE LUCKY TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH OUR LIVES!
THOSE ALLIGATORS LOOK LIKE THEY ARE DETERMINED TO HAVE US FOR LUNCH! RUN, DOC, RUN!
I'M RUNNING I'M RUNNING
SNORT! SNORT! SNORT!
THEN LOOK IN THE CWYSTAL BALL!
OH, DON'T BE SILLY, DOC! THIS ISN'T A CRYSTAL BALL—IT'S A FISH BOWL! NOW HELP ME FIND THE WAY OUT

WAIT! HERE'S OUR TRACKS! THEY'LL LEAD US BACK TO THE BOAT! COME ON!
I HAVE BEEN TWICKED
THOSE ALLIGATORS WILL NEVER GET US NOW! HA, HA!
MUMBLE! MUMBLE!
AH! HERE'S THE BOAT! WE'RE SAFE
IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU I CAME— (ULP!) EH...WHY THE CLUB, DOC?
SO, YOU HAVE A CWYSTAL BALL, DO YOU? WE WERE GOING TO SPLIT THE TWEASURE WERE WE.
NOW, DOC! EASY. EASY!
YOU WOULDN'T HIT A RABBIT WITH GLASSES ON, WOULD YOU?
OH, NO?
SMASH!
LATER..
STWOKE! STWOKE! FASTER, WABBIT! I DON'T CARE IF WE ARE ON LAND NOW— YOU'RE GOING TO ROW ALL THE WAY HOME! STWOKE! STWOKE!
YESSIR! (PUFF!) (PANT!) (PUFF!)
SCRUNCH!
SCRAPE!

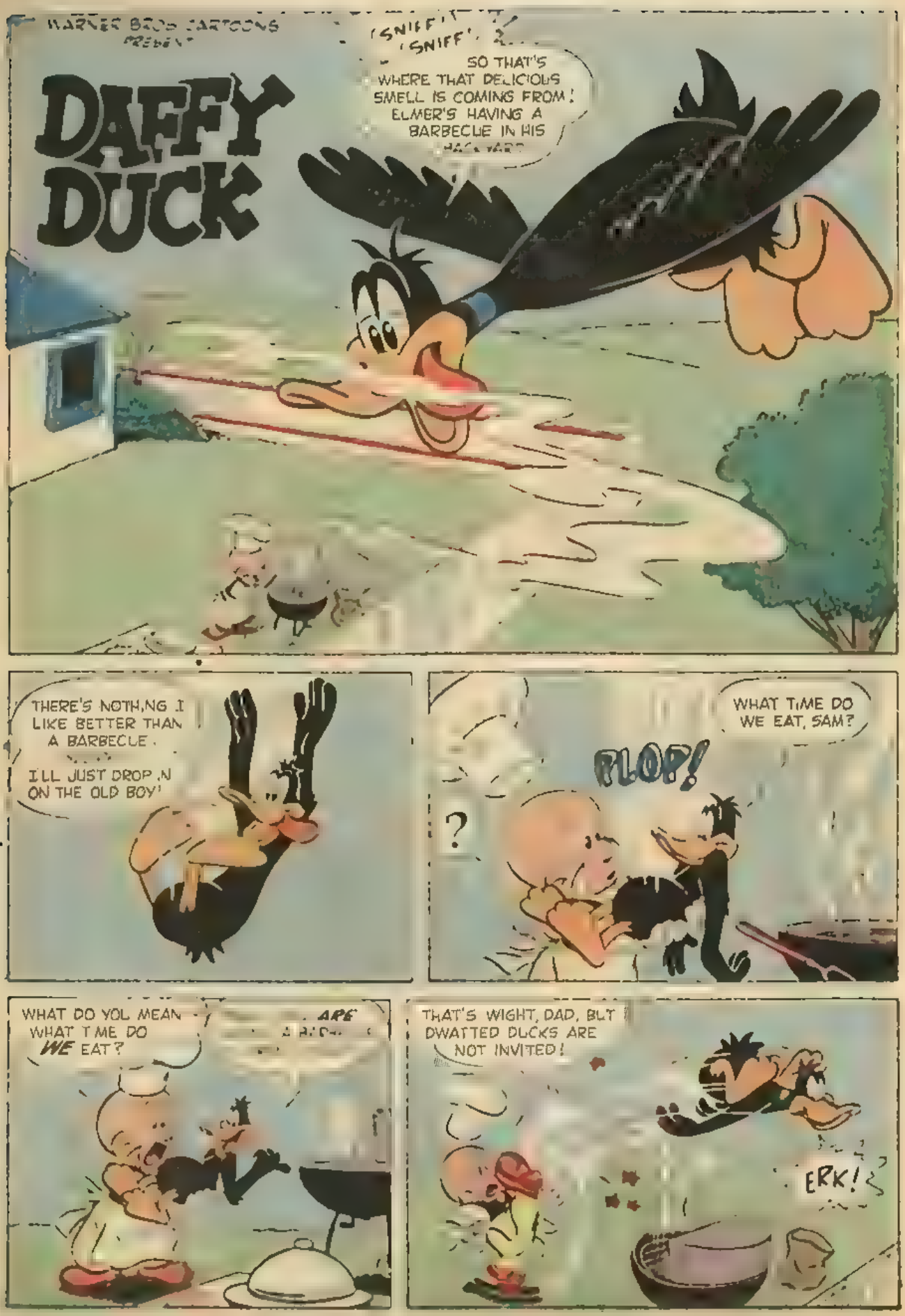

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
OH, NO! THIS IS AWFUL!
WHAT HAPPENED, PORKY? BAD NEWS?
I GUESS YOU'D CALL IT THAT! AUNT NASTASIA IS GOING TO PAY US A VISIT NEXT WEEK!
IS SHE THE ONE WHO GAVE YOU THAT AWFUL PORTRAIT FOR CHRISTMAS A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO?
YES! WE BETTER GET IT OUT OF THE ATTIC AND HANG IT UP OVER THE MANTEL OR SHE'LL BLOW HER TOP!
SHE SURE HAS A TEMPER!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! SHE WOULDN'T LIKE IT ONE BIT IF SHE KNEW WE STUCK HER PICTURE UP IN THE ATTIC!
BUT WHO COULD LIVE WITH A THING LIKE THAT?
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT, THOUGH, THAT THE ARTIST CAPTURED HER PERSONALITY!
DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE WE PUT IT, CICERO?
I THINK WE PUT IT BACK OF THOSE TRUNKS... OUT OF SIGHT!
THERE IT IS! I SEE THE FRAME! GET A CLOTH AND WE'LL DUST IT OFF!

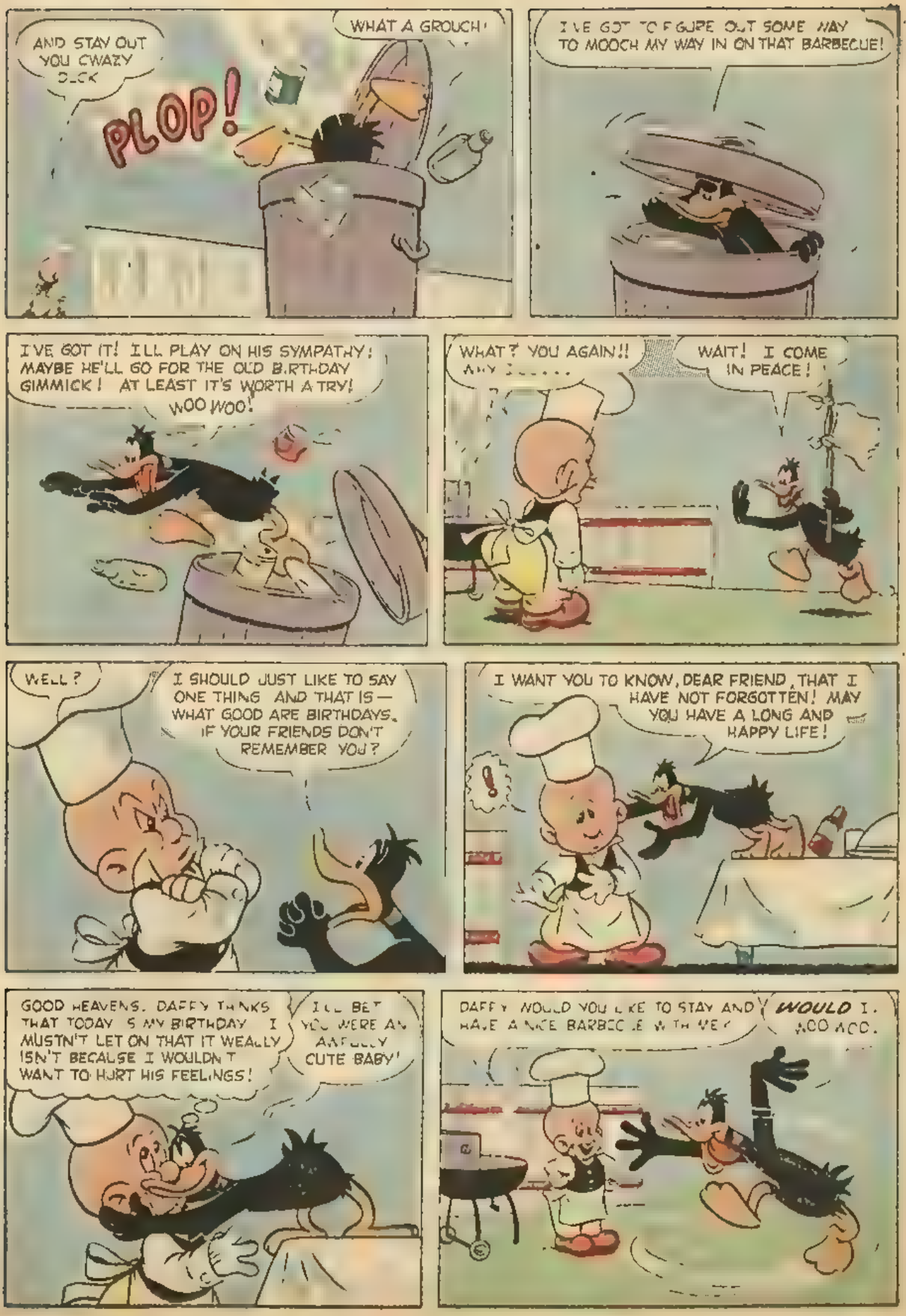

YIKE! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A DUST CLOTH TO FIX THIS!
(COFF! COFF!) WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
LOOK! TERMITES MUST'VE GOTTEN AT IT! THE FACE IS ALL CHEWED OUT!
HOLY TOMATO! THEY COULDN'T STAND TO LOOK AT IT, EITHER!
GEE WHIZ! WHAT'LL WE DO? IF AUNT NASTASIA SAW THIS SHE'D NEVER SPEAK TO US AGAIN
YOU SAID IT! LET ME THINK!...
I HAVE IT! WE'LL GET AN ARTIST TO REPAINT THE PICTURE ON A NEW CANVAS!
NOT A BAD IDEA!
SO...
I CAN COPY THE UNDESTROYED PART. BUT THE FACE WILL BE A PROBLEM! DON'T YOU HAVE A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOUR AUNT?
NO, THE BEST WE CAN DO IS TRY AND DESCRIBE HER TO YOU!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL TRY A SKETCH FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION!
WELL, FIRST... SHE HAS SMALL BEADY EYES!
AND A SHARP UPTURNED NOSE!
A JAW LIKE AN ICEBREAKER!
HMM! I THINK I HAVE IT!
AN EXPRESSION THAT WOULD SOUR CREAM!

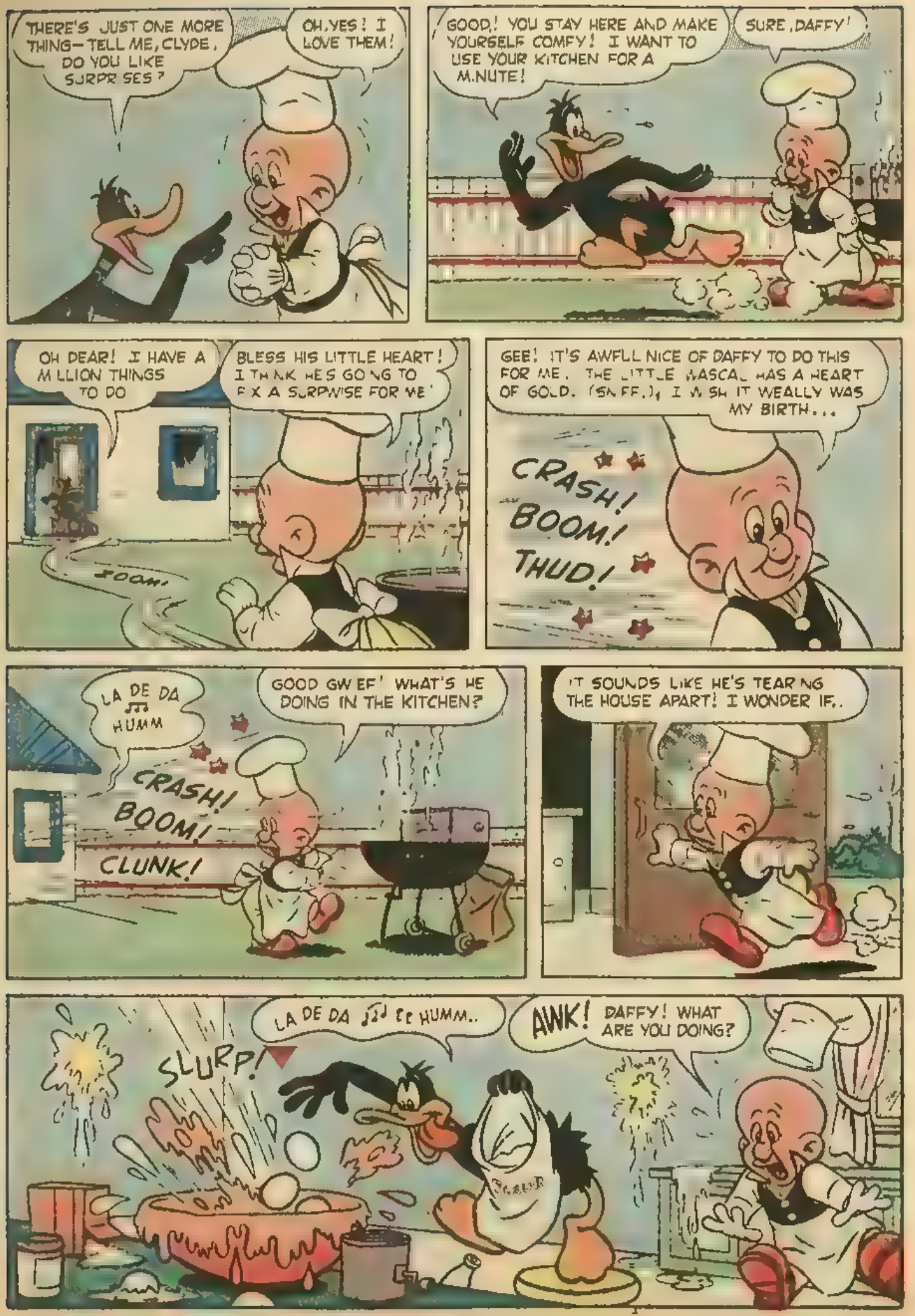

HOW'S THIS?
A RHINOCEROS!
OH, NO! IT FLATTERS HER, BUT IT'S NOT AUNT NASTASIA!
WELL, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT A PHOTOGRAPH TO GO BY!
I'LL TRY TO GET ONE!
GOLLY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO FIND ONE?
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE ONE!
TAKE ONE?
FLABVILLE, WHERE AUNT NASTASIA LIVES, AND TAKE HER PICTURE WITHOUT HER KNOWING IT!
SUDDENLY..
AND GET THE SHOT WITH THIS TELESCOPE LENS!
OH OH
WHY THE OH OH?
RAIN! LOOK ON THE WINDSHIELD!
OH, THAT DOESN'T MATTER! I'M USING VERY FAST FILM! I COULD GET THE SHOT EVEN IN HALF-DARKNESS!
HERE SHE COMES!
CLICK

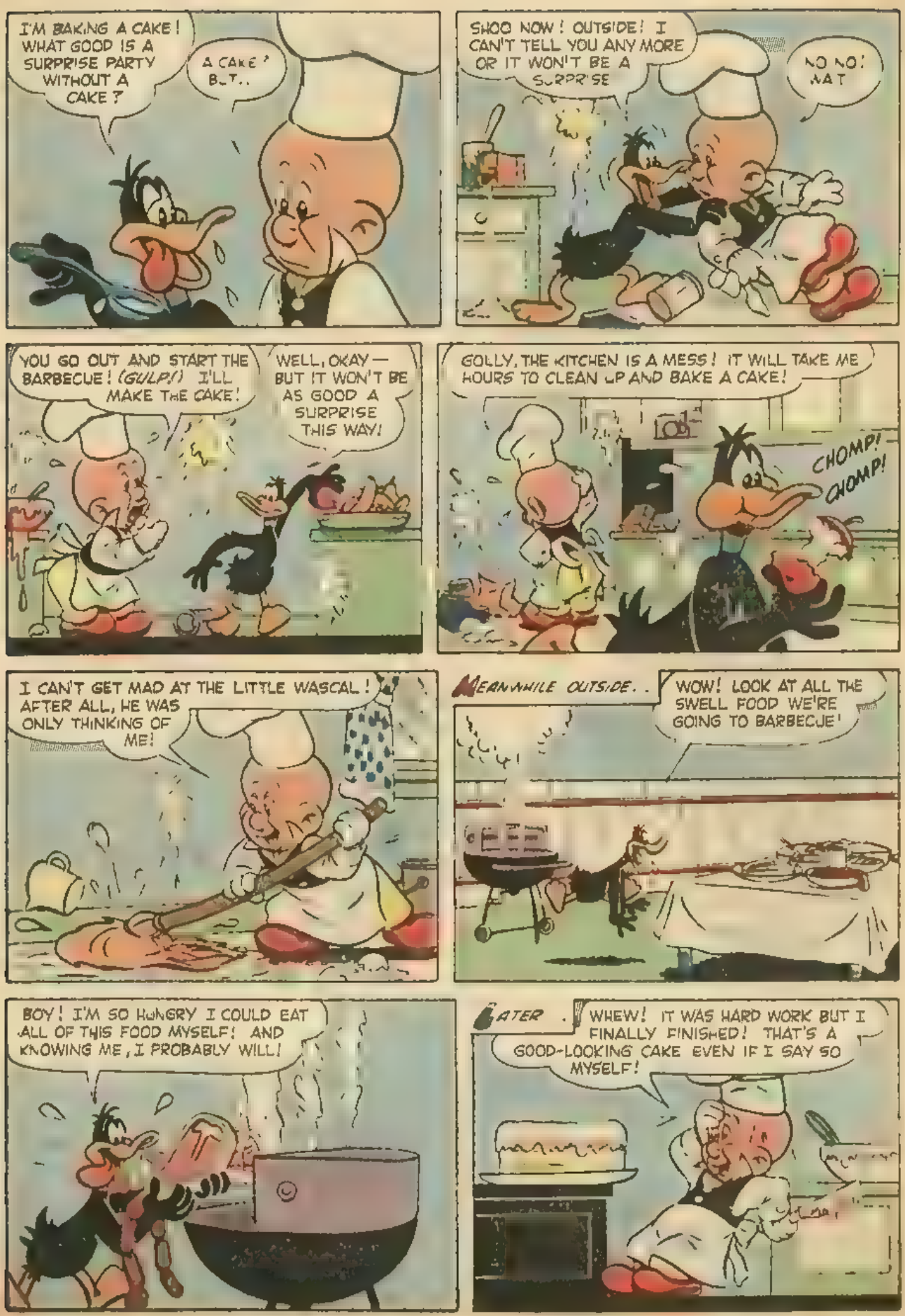
OH, RATS! SHE PUT HER UMBRELLA UP JUST AS I WAS GOING TO PRESS THE SHUTTER!
SNAP!
IT'S COVERING UP HER FACE! I CAN'T GET A SHOT FROM THIS ANGLE!
I BETTER FOLLOW HER ON FOOT AND WAIT FOR A CHANCE TO SHOOT! HERE! T.E THIS PHONY BEARD ON ME!
MINUTES LATER..
SHE'S GOING IN THE BANK! MAYBE I CAN GET A SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW!
BANK
OH, SWELL! SHE'S RIGHT AT THE NEAREST TELLER'S WINDOW! THIS IS PERFECT!
OKAY, GET YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR AND TURN AROUND!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING WITH THAT CAMERA?
ER, (GULP!) I-I-I WAS GOING TO TAKE A P-P-PICTURE OF...
CRASH!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS? A PHONY BEARD! I GET IT! YOU WERE PHOTOGRAPHING THE BANK'S LAYOUT FOR A STICK-UP!
YEAH! NO NO! I-I MEAN, UH, (GULP!)

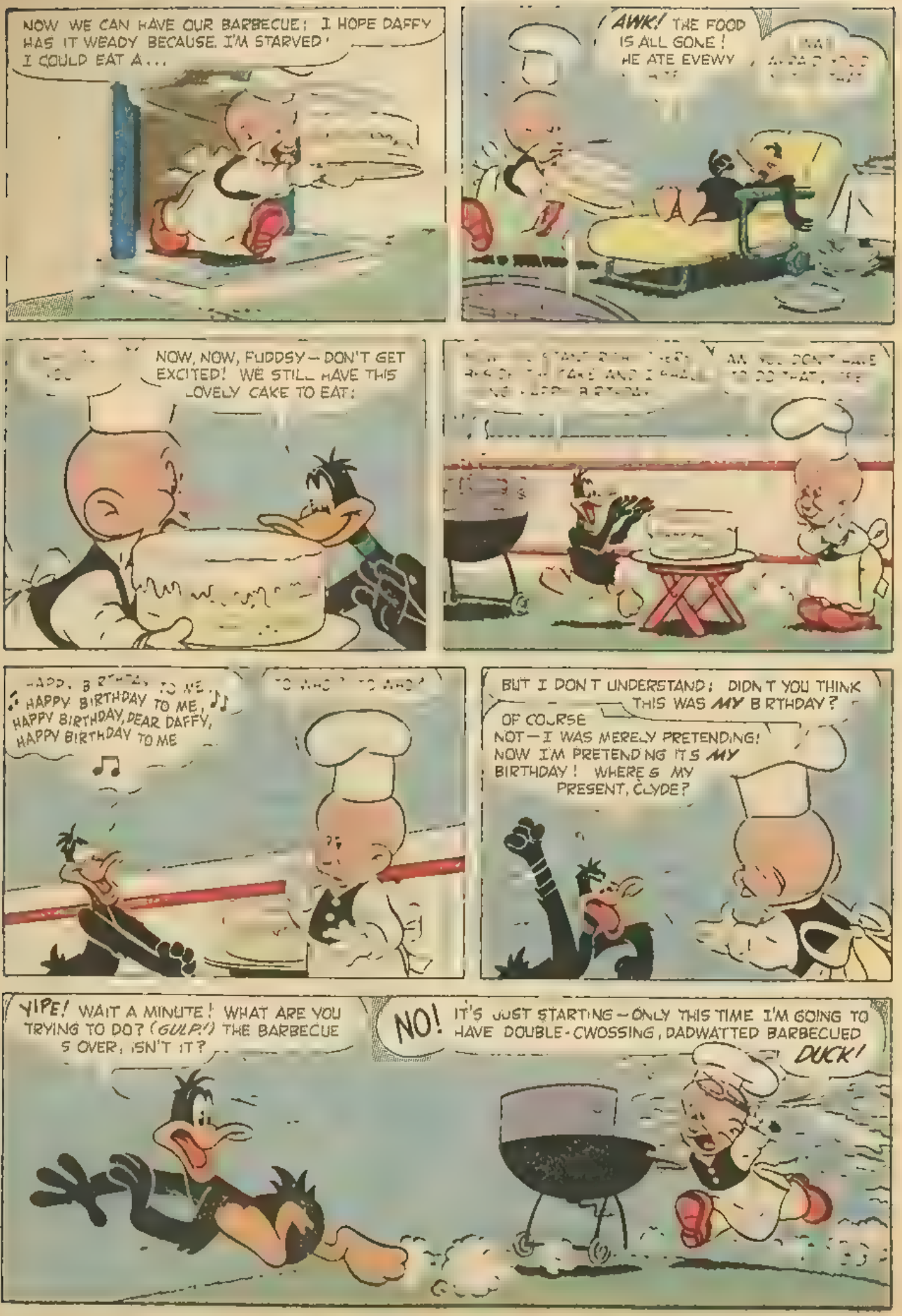
I THINK WE'D BETTER TAKE A RIDE TO HEADQUARTERS!
WHAT'S WRONG, OFFICER?
?
BANK
NEPHEW, PORKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN FLABVILLE?
HELLO, AUNT NASTASIA
LATER..
AND THAT'S THE STORY! WE FELT AWFUL, SIMPLY AWFUL ABOUT THE TERMITES RUINING YOUR PICTURE, AUNT NASTASIA!
WE KNEW IT WOJLD BREAK YOJR HEART IF YOU FOUND OUT! WE WANTED TO SPARE YOU, AUNT NASTASIA!
PSST! DON'T OVERDO IT CICERO!
SHUCKS, BOYS! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TROUBLED YOURSELVES ABOUT THAT PICTURE! I NEVER DID THINK IT DID ME JUSTICE, ANYWAY!
YOU GO HOME AND THROW IT IN THE FIRE! I'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK WITH A BIG SURPRISE TO REWARD YOU FOR ALL YOUR TROUBLE!
SO...
HELLO, AUNT NATSTASIA! NICE TO SEE YOU!
HELLO, NEPHEWS! NICE TO SEE YOU! AND I DIDN'T FORGET THAT SURPRISE!
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? IT'S MADE OF GENUINE HAND-PAINTED CAST IRON, SO YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT TERMITES!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
'SNIFF' 'SNIFF'
SO THAT'S WHERE THAT DELICIOUS SMELL IS COMING FROM! ELMER'S HAVING A BARBECUE IN HIS
THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A BARBECUE.
I'LL JUST DROP IN ON THE OLD BOY!
WHAT TIME DO WE EAT, SAM?
FLOP!
?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WHAT TIME DO WE EAT?
APE
THAT'S RIGHT, DAD, BUT DWATTED DUCKS ARE NOT INVITED!
ERK!

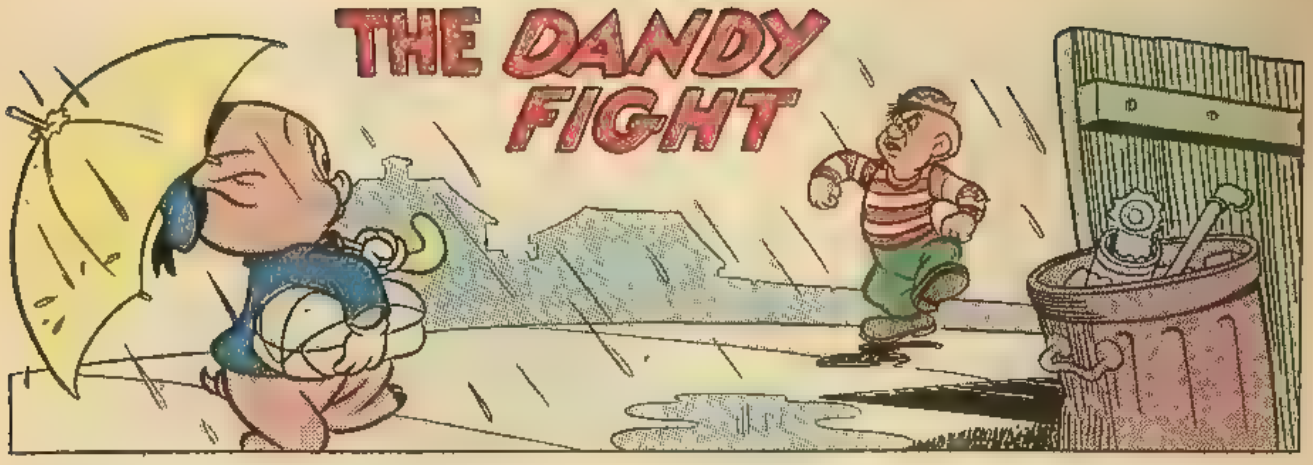

AND STAY OUT YOU CWAZY DUCK
PLOP!
WHAT A GROUCH!
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO MOOCH MY WAY IN ON THAT BARBECUE!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL PLAY ON HIS SYMPATHY! MAYBE HE'LL GO FOR THE OLD BIRTHDAY GIMMICK! AT LEAST IT'S WORTH A TRY! WOO WOO!
WHAT? YOU AGAIN!! ANY I.....
WAIT! I COME IN PEACE!
WELL?
I SHOULD JUST LIKE TO SAY ONE THING AND THAT IS— WHAT GOOD ARE BIRTHDAYS, IF YOUR FRIENDS DON'T REMEMBER YOU?
I WANT YOU TO KNOW, DEAR FRIEND, THAT I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN! MAY YOU HAVE A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE!
GOOD HEAVENS. DAFFY THINKS THAT TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY I MUSTN'T LET ON THAT IT REALLY ISN'T BECAUSE I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT HIS FEELINGS!
I'LL BET YOU WERE AN AWFULLY CUTE BABY!
DAFFY WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY AND HAVE A NICE BARBECUE WITH ME?
WOULD I. ACCACC.


THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING—TELL ME, CLYDE, DO YOU LIKE SURPR SES?
OH, YES! I LOVE THEM!
GOOD! YOU STAY HERE AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFY! I WANT TO USE YOUR KITCHEN FOR A M.NUTE!
SURE, DAFFY!
OH DEAR! I HAVE A M LLION THINGS TO DO
BLESS HIS LITTLE HEART! I THINK HE'S GOING TO FIX A SURPWISE FOR ME!
ZOOM!
GEE! IT'S AWFUL NICE OF DAFFY TO DO THIS FOR ME. THE LITTLE RASCAL HAS A HEART OF GOLD. (SNIFF.) I WISH IT WEALLY WAS MY BIRTH...
CRASH! BOOM! THUD!
LA DE DA ♫ HUMM
GOOD GWIEF! WHAT'S HE DOING IN THE KITCHEN?
CRASH! BOOM! CLUNK!
IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S TEARING THE HOUSE APART! I WONDER IF..
LA DE DA ♫♫ EE HUMM..
SLURP!
AWK! DAFFY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?


I'M BAKING A CAKE! WHAT GOOD IS A SURPRISE PARTY WITHOUT A CAKE?
A CAKE? B-T..
SHOO NOW! OUTSIDE! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE OR IT WON'T BE A SURPRISE
NO NO! NAT
YOU GO OUT AND START THE BARBECUE! (GULP!) I'LL MAKE THE CAKE!
WELL, OKAY — BUT IT WON'T BE AS GOOD A SURPRISE THIS WAY!
GOLLY, THE KITCHEN IS A MESS! IT WILL TAKE ME HOURS TO CLEAN UP AND BAKE A CAKE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
I CAN'T GET MAD AT THE LITTLE WASCAL! AFTER ALL, HE WAS ONLY THINKING OF ME!
MEANWHILE OUTSIDE..
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE SWELL FOOD WE'RE GOING TO BARBECUE!
BOY! I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT ALL OF THIS FOOD MYSELF! AND KNOWING ME, I PROBABLY WILL!
LATER..
WHEW! IT WAS HARD WORK BUT I FINALLY FINISHED! THAT'S A GOOD-LOOKING CAKE EVEN IF I SAY SO MYSELF!


NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR BARBECUE; I HOPE DAFFY HAS IT WEADY BECAUSE, I'M STARVED! I COULD EAT A...
AWK! THE FOOD IS ALL GONE! HE ATE EVEWY
NOW, NOW, FUDDSY—DON'T GET EXCITED! WE STILL HAVE THIS LOVELY CAKE TO EAT!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME, HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR DAFFY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND; DIDN'T YOU THINK THIS WAS MY BIRTHDAY?
OF COURSE NOT—I WAS MERELY PRETENDING! NOW I'M PRETENDING IT'S MY BIRTHDAY! WHERE'S MY PRESENT, CLYDE?
YIPE! WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? (GULP!) THE BARBECUE S OVER, ISN'T IT?
NO! IT'S JUST STARTING—ONLY THIS TIME I'M GOING TO HAVE DOUBLE-CWOSSING, DADWATTED BARBECUED DUCK!

THE DANDY FIGHT



"Hurry, Cicero!" Petunia called. "I promised the Community Center that I'd have you bring your old school suit over today." She glanced out the front window. "And it's clouding up again. You'd better take along an umbrella!"

Cicero let out a groan. "For heaven's sake, Petunia, I don't *need* an umbrella!"

"Of course you do," said Petunia, firmly. "I don't want this suit to get wet. Some needy child may be able to wear it to the Community Social tomorrow." She gave Cicero a gentle push. "Now get along with you!"

"I just hope none of the kids see me," Cicero muttered as he headed out the door. "They'd laugh their heads off!"

A moment later, Cicero felt a drop of rain, and with a great sigh, he opened the bright umbrella over his head. And, just then, he came face to face with the big tough-looking boy who had recently moved into the neighborhood!

"What's the matter, pantywaist?" the tough boy jeered. "Afraid you'll get your tootsies wet?"

Cicero tried to push past, but the boy stuck out his foot and blocked his path. "Not so fast, Buster," the tough boy said evenly. "I'd like to get a close look at a real dandy." He flipped Cicero's tie up into his face. "My, but you're fancy!"

"Cut it out!" Cicero warned, angrily.

The big boy, however, merely rubbed his thumb against his nose menacingly. "Who's going to make me?" he asked insolently. And, with a swift jab, he knocked the package out of Cicero's hand.

The paper bag broke open, and Cicero's old checkered suit lay exposed to the rain. Cicero bravely gritted his teeth.

"What's the matter, Pretty Boy?" his tormenter taunted him. "You've still got your bumbershoot, haven't you?"

"Well," reasoned Cicero to himself. "I guess there's just no way to avoid it. This fellow wants a fight!" Then, carefully, Cicero lowered the open umbrella on top of the checkered suit to protect it from the rain — and waited.

The boy came toward him, and Cicero's right fist went up in a flash! POWIE! BAM! The boys traded blows fast and furiously. At last a well-placed blow brought the big boy down, and Cicero hastily picked up his umbrella and hurried on his way to deliver the old suit.

The following day, Cicero had forgotten the incident, and he and Petunia cheerfully set off for the Community Center. When they reached the building, however, Cicero turned and froze in his tracks. For coming down the street was a very familiar face.

"I'll be back in a minute," he told Petunia, anxiously, fully expecting another fight as he approached his old tormenter.

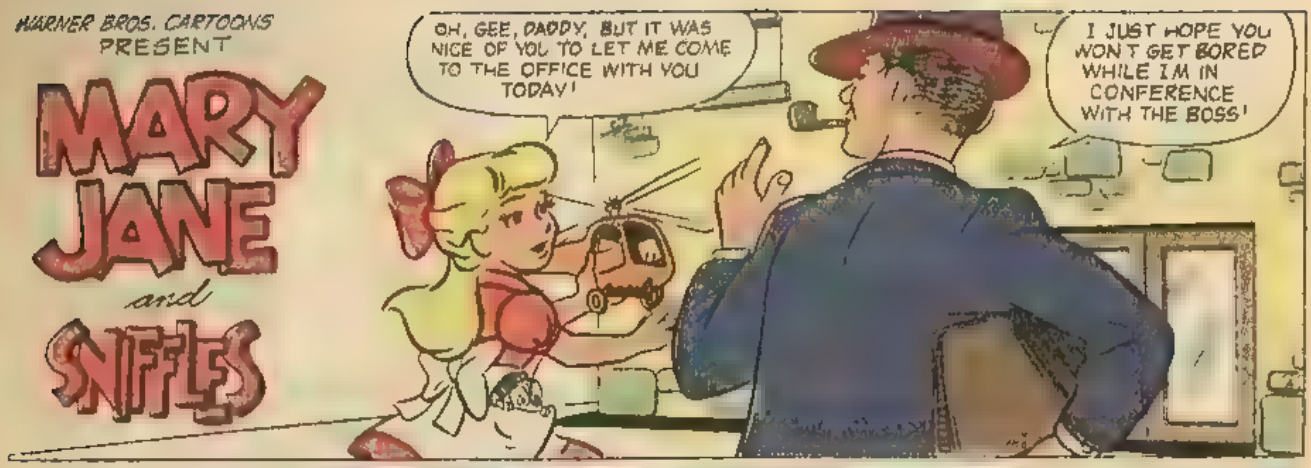
While Cicero steeled himself for the second battle and tried to conceal his nervousness, the big boy only blinked and said "Hello!" in a friendly, respectful way.

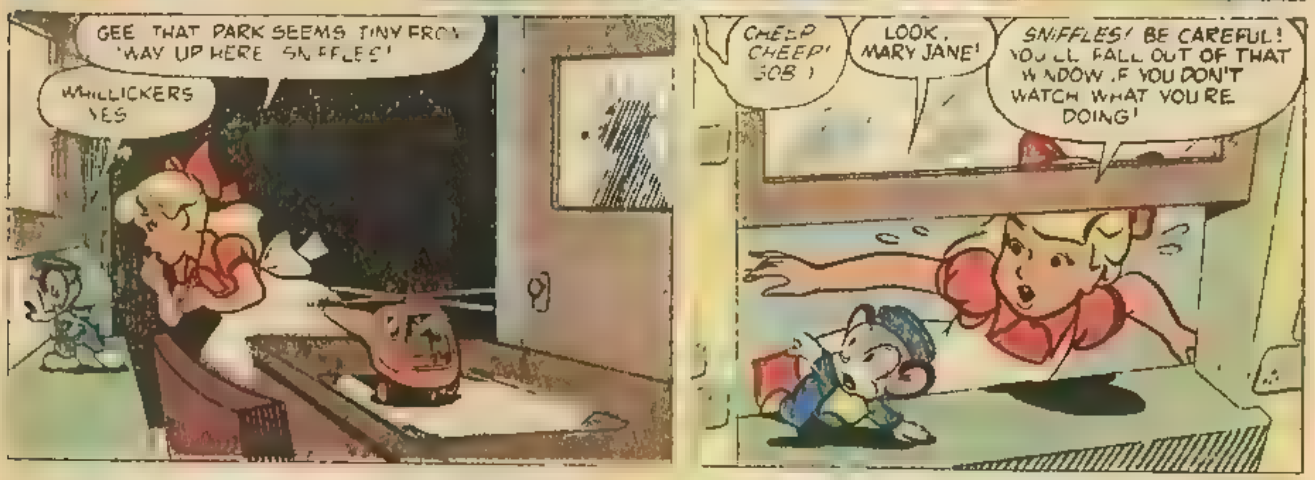
Then suddenly Cicero noticed that the boy was wearing his old checkered suit. "It's mine!" he thought, realizing quickly what had happened.

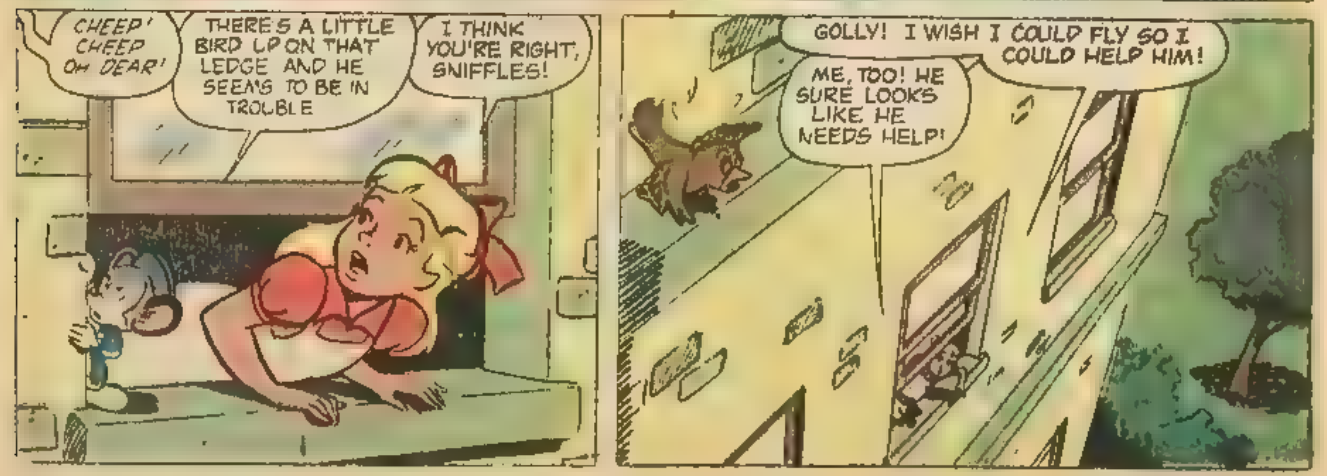
The big boy grinned and shook hands with Cicero. "I'm quite a dandy, aren't I?" he said. "They gave this suit to me over at the Community Center." Then he shuffled his feet. "I guess," he said with a good-natured laugh, "that my old suit and I were *both* all wet!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

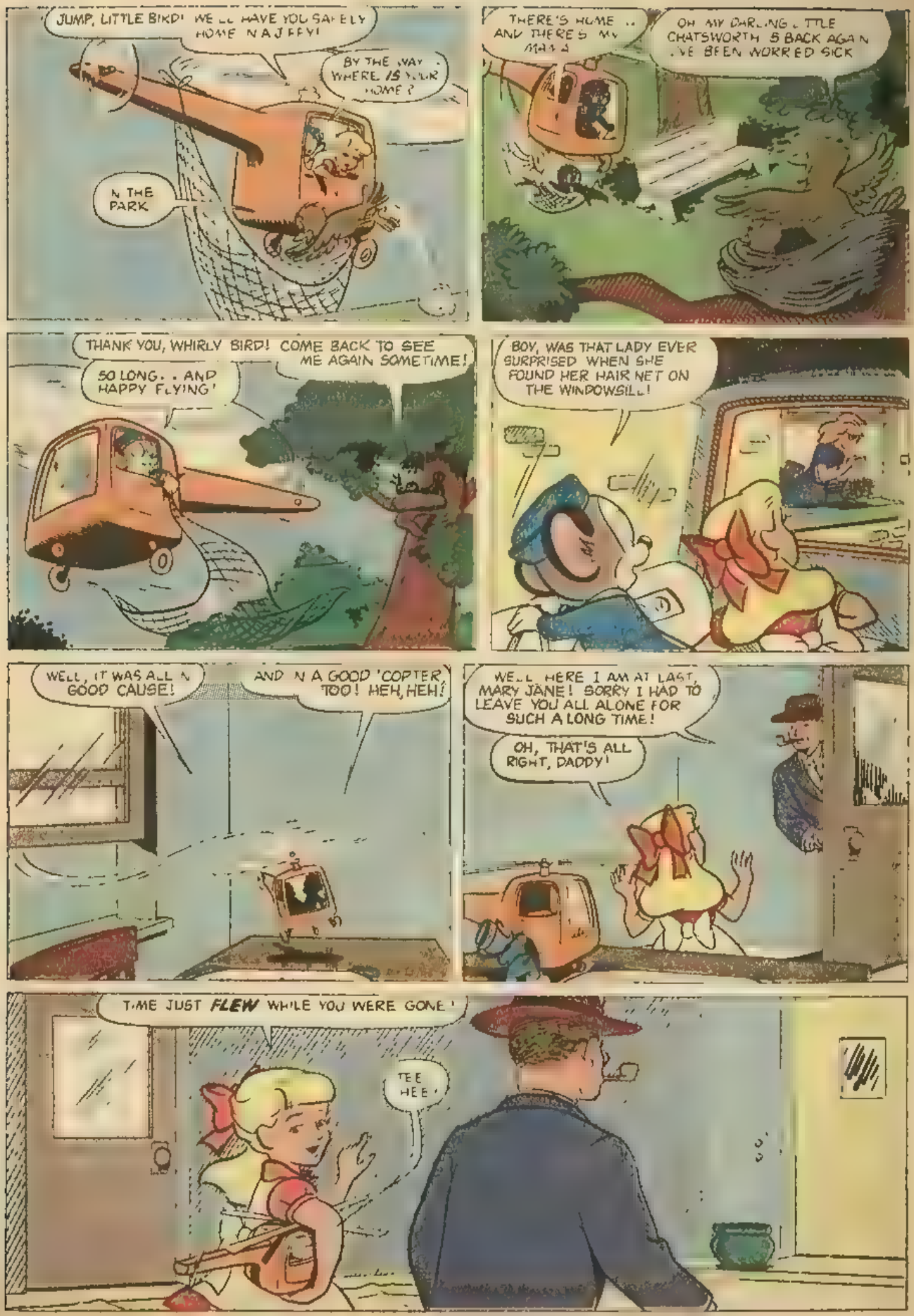

OH, GEE, DADDY, BUT IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO LET ME COME TO THE OFFICE WITH YOU TODAY!
I JUST HOPE YOU WON'T GET BORED WHILE I'M IN CONFERENCE WITH THE BOSS!

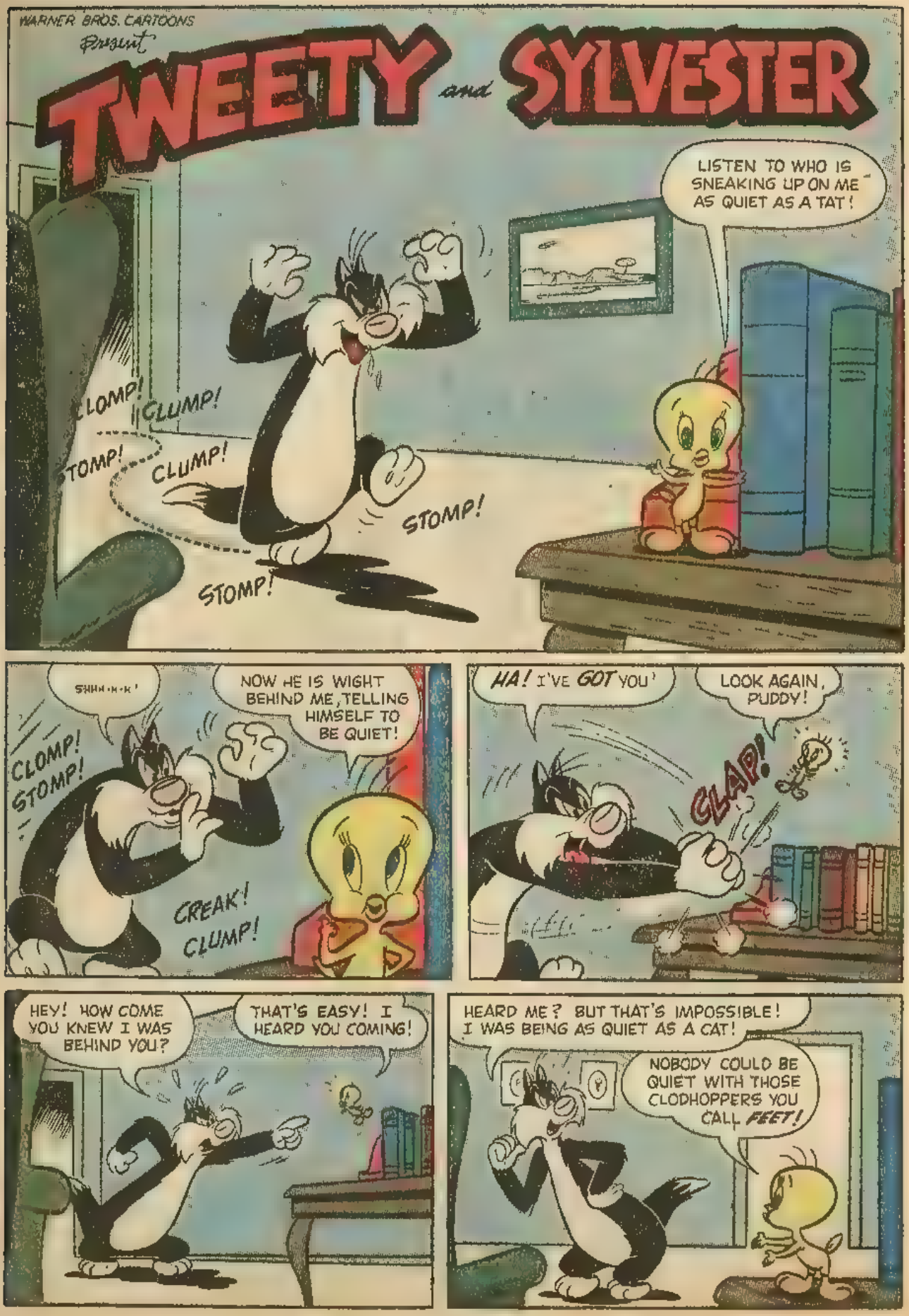

GEE THAT PARK SEEMS TINY FROM WAY UP HERE SNIFFLES!
WHILLICKERS YES
CHEEP CHEEP! SOB!
LOOK, MARY JANE!
SNIFFLES! BE CAREFUL! YOU'LL FALL OUT OF THAT WINDOW IF YOU DON'T WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!


CHEEP! CHEEP OH DEAR!
THERE'S A LITTLE BIRD UP ON THAT LEDGE AND HE SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, SNIFFLES!
GOLLY! I WISH I COULD FLY SO I COULD HELP HIM!
ME, TOO! HE SURE LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS HELP!

SAY, YOU KNOW, IF YOU WERE SMALL, MARY JANE, I'LL JUST BET WE COULD FIT INTO THAT HELICOPTER AND FLY TO HIS RESCUE!
WHY OF COURSE!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
HURRY UP, MARY JANE, AND CLIMB IN!
I'M COMING! I'M COMING!
WHEW. (GASP) GEE, THIS RUBBER-BAND MOTOR IS HARD TO WIND!
HERE, LET ME HELP YOU!
THERE WE GO! WE'RE TAKING OFF
NOW IF I CAN JUST WORK THESE CONTROLS!
VROOM
(GULP!) THAT GROUND SEEMS AWFULLY FAR AWAY!
NEVER MIND THAT! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
HEY, LITTLE BIRD! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
I'M S-SCARED! THAT'S WHAT!
I'M JUST LEARNING TO FLY... AND WHEN I LANDED UP HERE AND REALIZED HOW HIGH I WAS I GOT HEIGHT FRIGHT! I'M TOO SCARED TO MOVE!

JUST HANG ON! WE'LL GET YOU OFF THAT LEDGE IN A MINUTE!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, MARY JANE!
THERE'S NO PLACE TO LAND THE HELICOPTER!
GEE, YOU'RE RIGHT SNIFFLES! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
IF ONLY WE HAD A RESCUE NET
OR ANY NET, FOR THAT MATTER, LIKE A...
... OF COURSE! A HAIR NET -- BUT WHERE...
THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND!
YOU'RE RIGHT AGAIN SNIFFLES! I SEE JUST WHAT WE NEED IN THAT WINDOW STRAIGHT DOWN THERE!
HMM... I THINK THIS IS THE LEVER YOU PUSH TO GO DOWN!
SAY, SNIFFLES! YOU'RE REALLY GETTING THE HANG OF THIS PILOTING BUSINESS!
WATCH THIS MANEUVER!
WOWEE! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
HEAVENS!
DON'T FORGET, SNIFFLES! WE'VE GOT TO RETURN THIS NET!

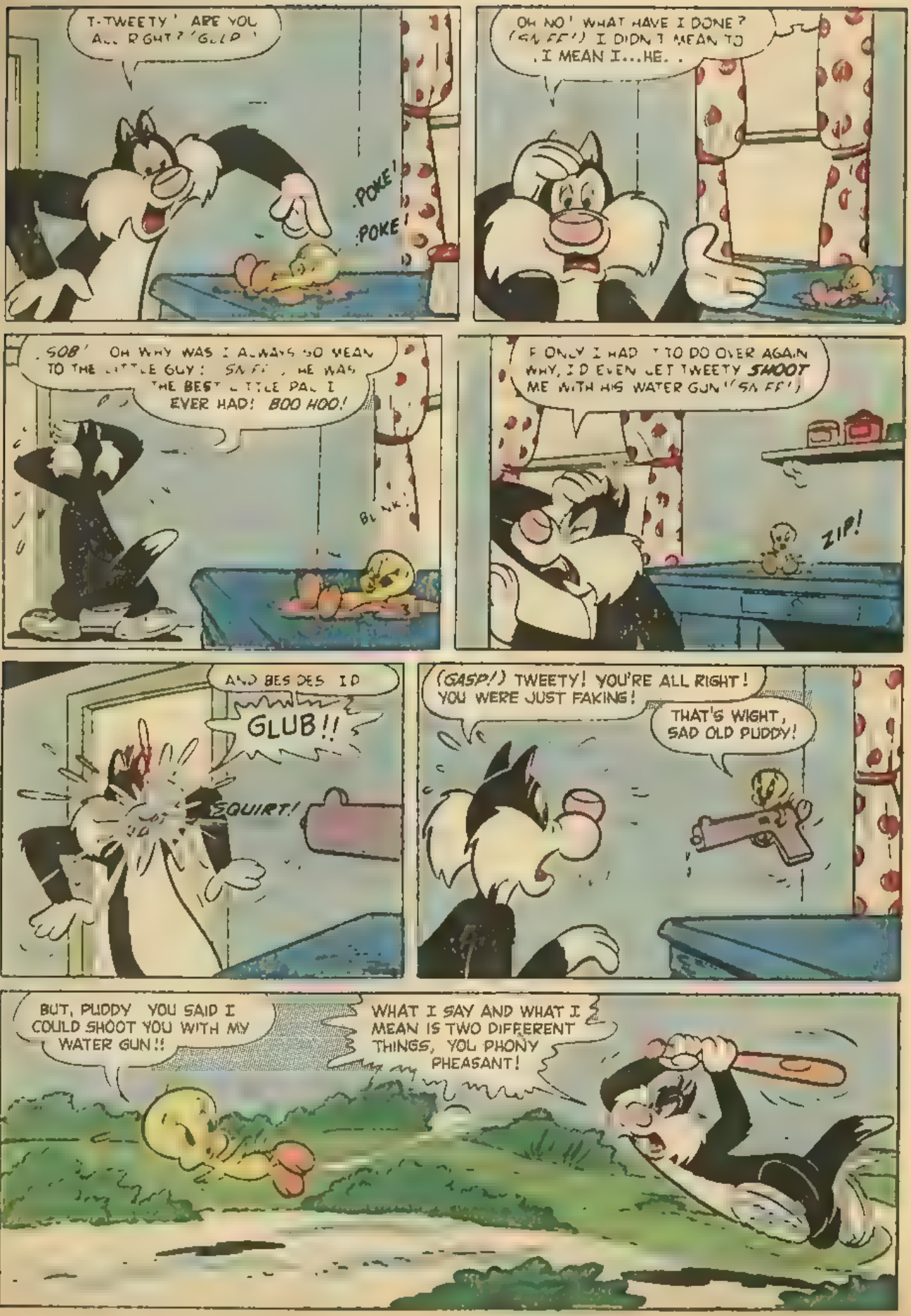

JUMP, LITTLE BIRD! WE'LL HAVE YOU SAFELY HOME IN A JEEVY!
BY THE WAY, WHERE IS YOUR HOME?
IN THE PARK
THERE'S HOME .. AND THERE'S MY MAMA
OH MY DARLING LITTLE CHATSWORTH IS BACK AGAIN .. I'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK
THANK YOU, WHIRLY BIRD! COME BACK TO SEE ME AGAIN SOMETIME!
SO LONG.. AND HAPPY FLYING!
BOY, WAS THAT LADY EVER SURPRISED WHEN SHE FOUND HER HAIR NET ON THE WINDOWSILL!
WELL, IT WAS ALL IN GOOD CAUSE!
AND IN A GOOD 'COPTER TOO! HEH, HEH!
WELL HERE I AM AT LAST, MARY JANE! SORRY I HAD TO LEAVE YOU ALL ALONE FOR SUCH A LONG TIME!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, DADDY!
TIME JUST FLEW WHILE YOU WERE GONE!
TEE HEE!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
LISTEN TO WHO IS SNEAKING UP ON ME AS QUIET AS A TAT!
CLOMP!
CLUMP!
STOMP!
CLUMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
SHHH-H-K!
NOW HE IS WIGHT BEHIND ME, TELLING HIMSELF TO BE QUIET!
CLOMP!
STOMP!
CREAK!
CLUMP!
HA! I'VE GOT YOU!
LOOK AGAIN, PUDDY!
SLAP!
HEY! HOW COME YOU KNEW I WAS BEHIND YOU?
THAT'S EASY! I HEARD YOU COMING!
HEARD ME? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS BEING AS QUIET AS A CAT!
NOBODY COULD BE QUIET WITH THOSE CLODHOPPERS YOU CALL FEET!

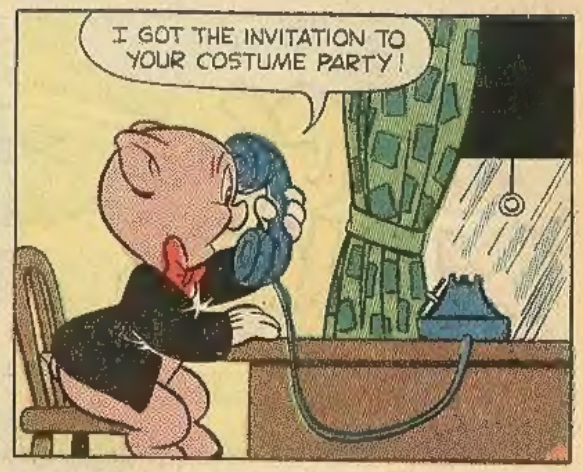
GO ON, SNEAK ACWOSS THE ROOM AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN!
OKAY, BUT LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW.
SHHHHHHH!
SEE, PUDDY! YOU SOUND LIKE A TEN-TON TWUCK.
CLUMP!
CRUNCH!
STUMBLE!
CREAK!
STOMP!
CLOMP!
(GULP!) YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE NEVER NOTICED BEFORE, BUT THESE ARE THE NOISEST DOGS IN TOWN! (SIGH!)
WIGHT! AND AS LONG AS YOU HAVE LOUD PINKIES, I AM A SAFE TWEETY BIRD! 'BYE, 'BYE, PUDDY!
OH, YEAH? WELL, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT!
OOPS! NOW WHY DID I HAVE TO GO AND SAY A THING LIKE THAT? I HATE THAT EXPRESSION!
LATER...
I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO NOISY OLD PUDDY? I HAVEN'T HEARD HIM CWEEPING AWOUND FOR A LONG TIME!
HA HA!
OOPS!
PUDDY TAT! (GULP!) HOW DID YOU SNEAK UP ON ME LIKE THAT? I DIDN'T HEAR A SOUND!
EASY! DIG THE FEET, ROCKY! DIG THE FEET!

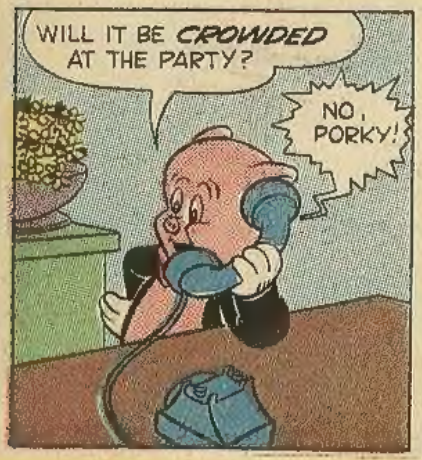
'GASP!) YOU'RE WEARING SNEAKERS!
RIGHT! AND THEY'RE THE SNEAKEST SNEAKERS IN TOWN TOO!
WITH THESE BABIES ON I CAN SNEAK UP ON YOU ANY TIME I WANT TO! HA,HA! GO ON, WE'LL TRY IT AGAIN!
OH, DEAR!
I'LL GET GRANNY'S EAR TWUMPET! THEN I WILL HEAR SNEAKY OLD PUDDY WHEN HE COMES CWEEPING UP ON ME!
ALL CLEAR! THERE'S NOT A CWEEP TO BE HEARD
HEH HEH
PEEK A BOO! I SNUCK UP ON YOU!
EEK!
SEE THERE, TWEETY, YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST MY SUPER-SNEAKY, SNEAKIN' SNEAKERS!
TWEETY BETTER GO FIND A SECWET WEAPON OF HIS OWN!
HA HA I'M COMING AFTER YOU IN A MINUTE READY OR NOT!
AH! HERE'S A PERFECT SECWET WEAPON!
SALAD OIL

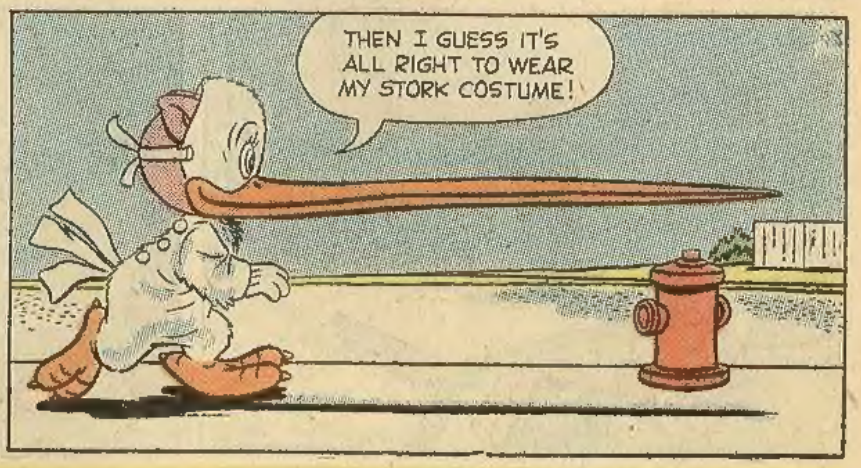
WHEEEEEE! NOW TWEETY BIRD IS COVERED WITH SECWET WEAPON!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SALAD
NOW JUST WAIT UNTIL QUIET OLD PUDDY TAT TWIES TO SNEAK UP AND GWAB ME
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WAIT? ME AND MY SNEAKERS ARE A WEADY HERE
YIPE!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GRAB YOU AND
OOPS!
EEEEEE
PORT!
WHAT HAPPENED? THE LITTLE CREEP SLIPPED RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS!
DO IT AGAIN, PUDDY! DO IT AGAIN!
CLAP
CLAP
I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME, YOU LITTLE EEL!
FIRE WHEN WEADY, GWEEDY!
TAKE THAT!
BONK!
OOF!
PORT!
SMACK!
OOPS!
PLOP!


T-TWEETY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? GULP!
POKE!
POKE!
OH NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE? (SAFF!) I DIDN'T MEAN TO. I MEAN I...HE..
SOB! OH WHY WAS I ALWAYS SO MEAN TO THE LITTLE GUY! SAFF!, HE WAS THE BEST LITTLE PAL I EVER HAD! BOO HOO!
IF ONLY I HAD IT TO DO OVER AGAIN WHY, I'D EVEN LET TWEETY SHOOT ME WITH HIS WATER GUN! (SAFF!)
ZIP!
AND BESIDES I D
GLUB!!
SQUIRT!
(GASP!) TWEETY! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! YOU WERE JUST FAKING!
THAT'S WIGHT, SAD OLD PUDDY!
BUT, PUDDY YOU SAID I COULD SHOOT YOU WITH MY WATER GUN!!
WHAT I SAY AND WHAT I MEAN IS TWO DIFFERENT THINGS, YOU PHONY PHEASANT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
TO ZOO







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